MARVEL
FORTNIGHTLY
18th Oct. - 31st Oct. 1984 №3 25p

WE'RE GIVING AWAY TRANSFORMER TOYS!

THE TRANSFORMERS

HEROIC AUTOBOT

FREE INSIDE:
TRANSFORMERS
IRON-ON TRANSFER!

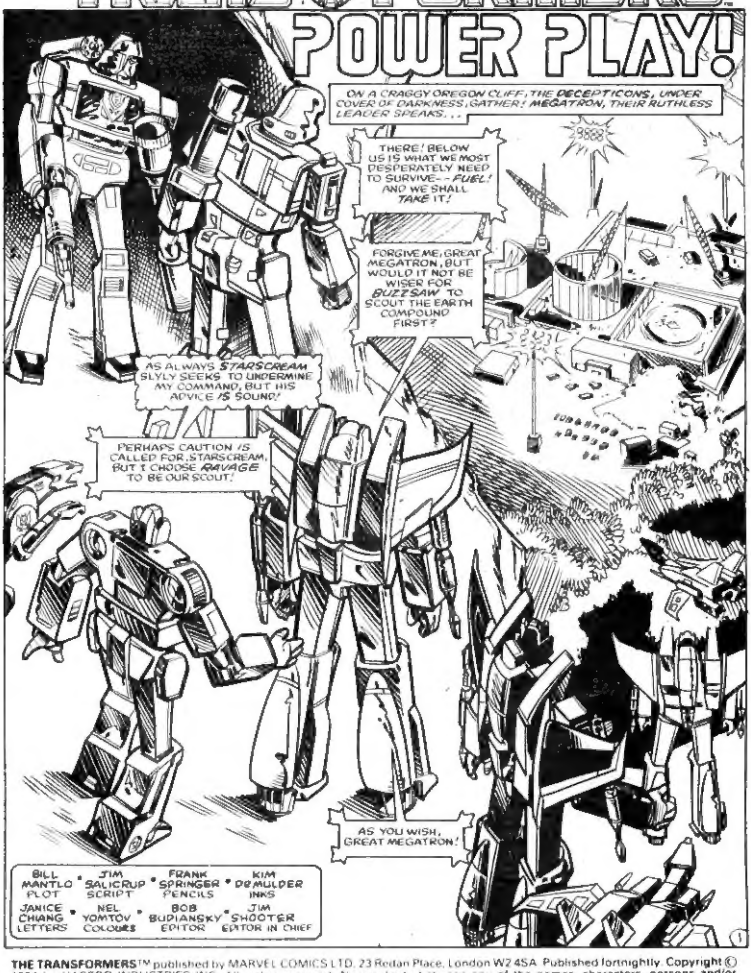
BUMBLEBEE, FRIEND OR FOE? THE STING IN THE TALE!

PLUS
ROBOT ROUNDUP
COLOUR WALL POSTERS
MACHINE MAN
AND MORE!

Four million years ago they came from **Cybertron**, a world composed entirely of machinery . . . a world torn by an age-old war between the heroic **Autobots** and the evil **Decepticons**. These incredibly powerful living robots, capable of converting themselves into land and air vehicles, weapons and other mechanical forms, continue their conflict here on **Earth**. They are . . .

THE TRANSFORMERS

POWER PLAY!


ON A CRAGGY OREGON CLIFF, THE DECEPTICONS, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, GATHER! MEGATRON, THEIR RUTHLESS LEADER SPEAKS...
THERE! BELOW US IS WHAT WE MOST DESPERATELY NEED TO SURVIVE--FUEL! AND WE SHALL TAKE IT!
FORGIVE ME, GREAT MEGATRON, BUT WOULD IT NOT BE WISER FOR BUZZSAW TO SCOUT THE EARTH COMPOUND FIRST?
AS ALWAYS STARSCREAM SLYLY SEEKS TO UNDERMINE MY COMMAND, BUT HIS ADVICE IS SOUND!
PERHAPS CAUTION IS CALLED FOR, STARSCREAM, BUT I CHOOSE RAVAGE TO BE OUR SCOUT!
AS YOU WISH, GREAT MEGATRON!

BILL MANTLO PLOT • JIM SALICRUP SCRIPT • FRANK SPRINGER PENCILS • KIM DEMULDER INKS
JANICE CHIANG LETTERS • NEL YOMTOV COLOURS • BOB BUDIANSKY EDITOR • JIM SHOOTER EDITOR IN CHIEF

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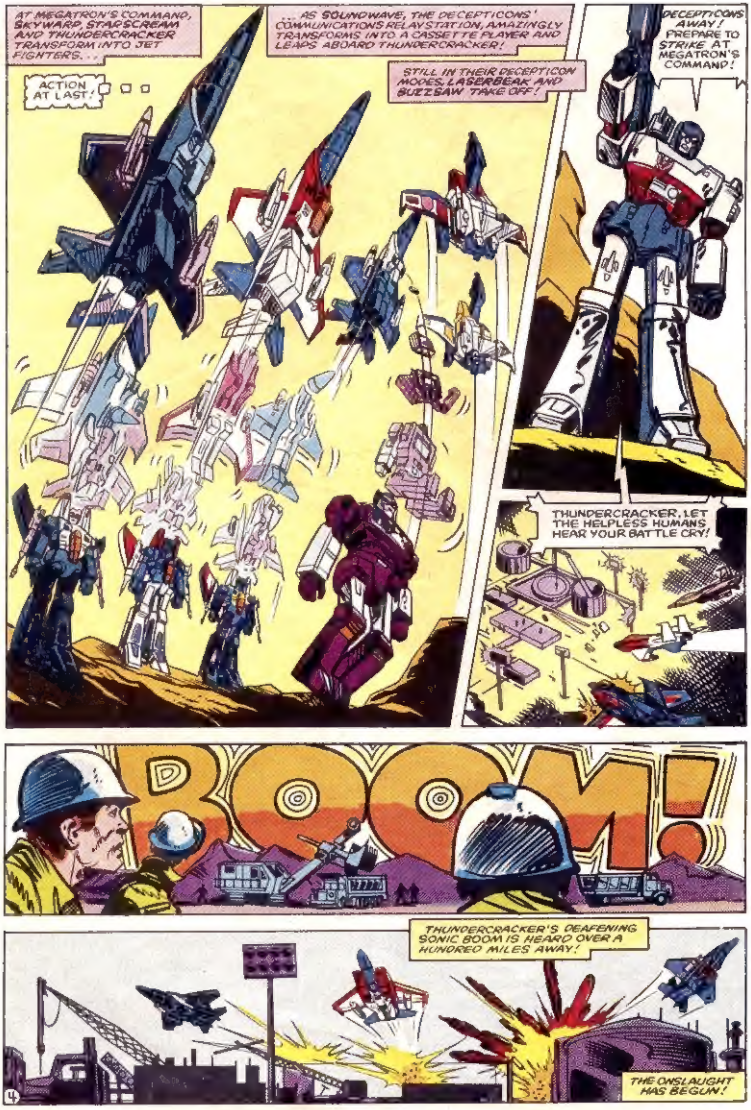
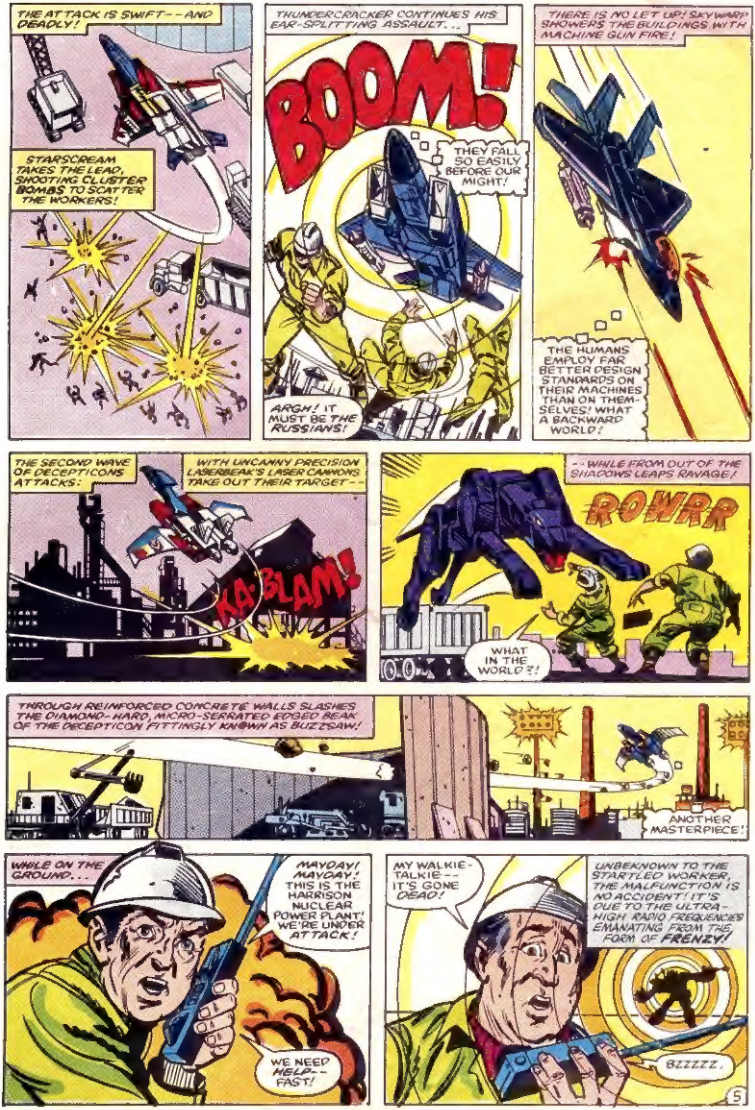
WITHIN MOMENTS RAVAGE HAS PENETRATED THE SECURITY OF THE HALF-COMPLETED HARRISON NUCLEAR POWER PLANT...
AT LAST I AM FREE TO PROWL ALONE! THAT IS HOW IT SHOULD BE!
HIS WALK IS SOUNDLESS! IN THE SHADOWS HE LITERALLY DISAPPEARS!
NO HINT OF HIS PRESENCE IS BETRAYED!
...WITH CREWS WORKING AROUND THE CLOCK, IT IS NOW ONLY A MATTER OF DAYS BEFORE--
CLIK
WOOPS! CASSETTE'S RUN OUT!
PERFECT! I CANNOT IMAGINE A MORE IDEAL OPPORTUNITY!
AS THE ENGINEER REACHES FOR A BLANK CASSETTE TAPE, THE INVISIBLE DECEPTICON LEAPS--
--AND TRANSFORMS--
--CHANGING AND SHRINKING, UNDETECTED, FROM HIS DECEPTICON MODE INTO A CASSETTE TAPE--
--AN ABILITY MISTAKENLY GIVEN TO HIM BY THE AUTOBOTS' SPACECRAFT, THE ARK!
ENGINEER JASON BOYD CONTINUES HIS PROGRESS REPORT, NEVER SUSPECTING THAT IT IS BEING RECORDED ONTO AN ALIEN FROM BEYOND THE STARS!
--ONLY A MATTER OF DAYS BEFORE THIS PROJECT IS BACK ON SCHEDULE!
HARRISON'S MAXIMUM POWER OUTPUT IN MEGAWATTS PER HOUR WILL FAR EXCEED ANY OTHER NUCLEAR...

HOURS LATER, RAVAGE REVERTS TO HIS DECEPTICON MODE AND RETURNS...
WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED?
EVER OBEDIENT, RAVAGE PLAYS BACK THE ENGINEER'S REPORT ON HIS INTERNAL RECORDING MECHANISMS TO THE ASSEMBLED DECEPTICONS!
AFTER THE TAPE CONCLUDES...
GREAT MEGATRON, THOSE WERE THE WORDS OF A "HUMAN" DESCRIBING THEIR ENERGY-HARNESSING TECHNOLOGY!
"THE ENTIRE COMPOUND IS SURROUNDED BY THIS STRANGE LIFE FORM THAT WE ENCOUNTERED DURING OUR FIRST BATTLE* WITH THE AUTOBOTS ON THIS WORLD!"
* SEE LAST ISSUE -- BOB.
ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE SERVED ME WELL, RAVAGE!
IT APPEARS THAT WE ARE MAROONED ON A WORLD WHERE, STRANGE AS IT SEEMS, HUMANS HAVE CREATED THE MACHINES FROM WHICH THE ARK DESIGNED OUR COMBAT MODES!
UNLIKE OURSELVES THESE MACHINES HAVE NO WILL OF THEIR OWN!
THESE SELFSAME HUMANS ALSO POSSESS THE TECHNOLOGY TO PROVIDE US WITH LIMITLESS LIFE-SUSTAINING FUEL!
MEGATRON'S DEDUCTIONS ARE MOST SHREWD! I MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO EVER LET MY LUST FOR POWER CAUSE ME TO UNDERESTIMATE HIS CUNNING!
IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE STARSCREAM COMMANDS THE DECEPTICONS!
OUR COURSE IS CLEAR! WE NEED FUEL AND A BASE FROM WHICH TO OBTAIN MORE FUEL!
DECEPTICONS-- PREPARE TO
ATTACK!
3

CONTINUED...


AT MEGATRON'S COMMAND, SKYWARP, STARSCREAM AND THUNDERCRACKER TRANSFORM INTO JET FIGHTERS...
...AS SOUNDWAVE, THE DECEPTICONS' COMMUNICATIONS RELAY STATION, AMAZINGLY TRANSFORMS INTO A CASSETTE PLAYER AND LEAPS ABOARD THUNDERCRACKER!
ACTION AT LAST!
STILL IN THEIR DECEPTICON MODES, LASERBEAK AND BUZZSAW TAKE OFF!
DECEPTICONS AWAY! PREPARE TO STRIKE AT MEGATRON'S COMMAND!
THUNDERCRACKER, LET THE HELPLESS HUMANS HEAR YOUR BATTLE CRY!
BOOM!
THUNDERCRACKER'S DEAFENING SONIC BOOM IS HEARD OVER A HUNDRED MILES AWAY!
THE ONSLAUGHT HAS BEGUN!


THE ATTACK IS SWIFT--AND DEADLY!
STARSCREAM TAKES THE LEAD, SHOOTING CLUSTER BOMBS TO SCATTER THE WORKERS!
THUNDERCRACKER CONTINUES HIS EAR-SPLITTING ASSAULT...
BOOM!
THEY FALL SO EASILY BEFORE OUR MIGHT!
ARGH! IT MUST BE THE RUSSIANS!
THERE IS NO LET UP! SKYWARP SHOWERS THE BUILDINGS WITH MACHINE GUN FIRE!
THE HUMANS EMPLOY FAR BETTER DESIGN STANDARDS ON THEIR MACHINES THAN ON THEMSELVES! WHAT A BACKWARD WORLD!
THE SECOND WAVE OF DECEPTICONS ATTACKS:
WITH UNCANNY PRECISION LASERBEAK'S LASER CANNONS TAKE OUT THEIR TARGET--
KA-BLAM!
--WHILE FROM OUT OF THE SHADOWS LEAPS RAVAGE!
ROWR
WHAT IN THE WORLD?!
THROUGH REINFORCED CONCRETE WALLS SLASHES THE DIAMOND-HARD, MICRO-SERRATED EDGED BEAK OF THE DECEPTICON FITTINGLY KNOWN AS BUZZSAW!
ANOTHER MASTERPIECE!
WHILE ON THE GROUND...
MAYDAY! MAYDAY! THIS IS THE GARRISON NUCLEAR POWER PLANT! WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
WE NEED HELP--FAST!
MY WALKIE-TALKIE--IT'S GONE DEAD!
UNBEKNOWN TO THE STARTLED WORKER, THE MALFUNCTION IS NO ACCIDENT! IT'S DUE TO THE ULTRA-HIGH RADIO FREQUENCIES EMANATING FROM THE FORM OF FRENZY!
BZZZZZ.
5

MEANWHILE, COMMUNICATING VIA SOUNDWAVE...
CEASE FIRE!
WE NEED THEIR TECHNOLOGY-- BEGIN THE DISMANTLING PROCEEDURE!
TO LOOSEN VITAL EQUIPMENT, THE DRUM-LIKE CONSTRUCTIONS IN RUMBLE'S BODY BEGIN TO ROLL-- TRANSMITTING THROUGH HIS FEET IMMENSE LOW-FREQUENCY GROUNDWAVES! THE RESULT IS NOT UNLIKE A SMALL EARTHQUAKE!
RUMMMBLE
FINALLY--
--STARSCREAM AND THUNDERCRACKER--
--TRANSFORM BACK TO THEIR DECEPTICON MODES!
ALONG WITH THEIR COMRADES THEY STRIP THE POWER PLANT OF ALL ITS TECHNO-LOGY AND BEGIN TO CARRY IT OFF..
THE SIGHT IS AS AWESOME AS THE DANCIA WORKERS COULD EVER IMAGINE!
UNTIL FINALLY, THEIR MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, THE DECEPTICONS DISAPPEAR INTO THE NIGHT!
NO ONE WILL EVER SWALLOW THIS!
HEY, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
6

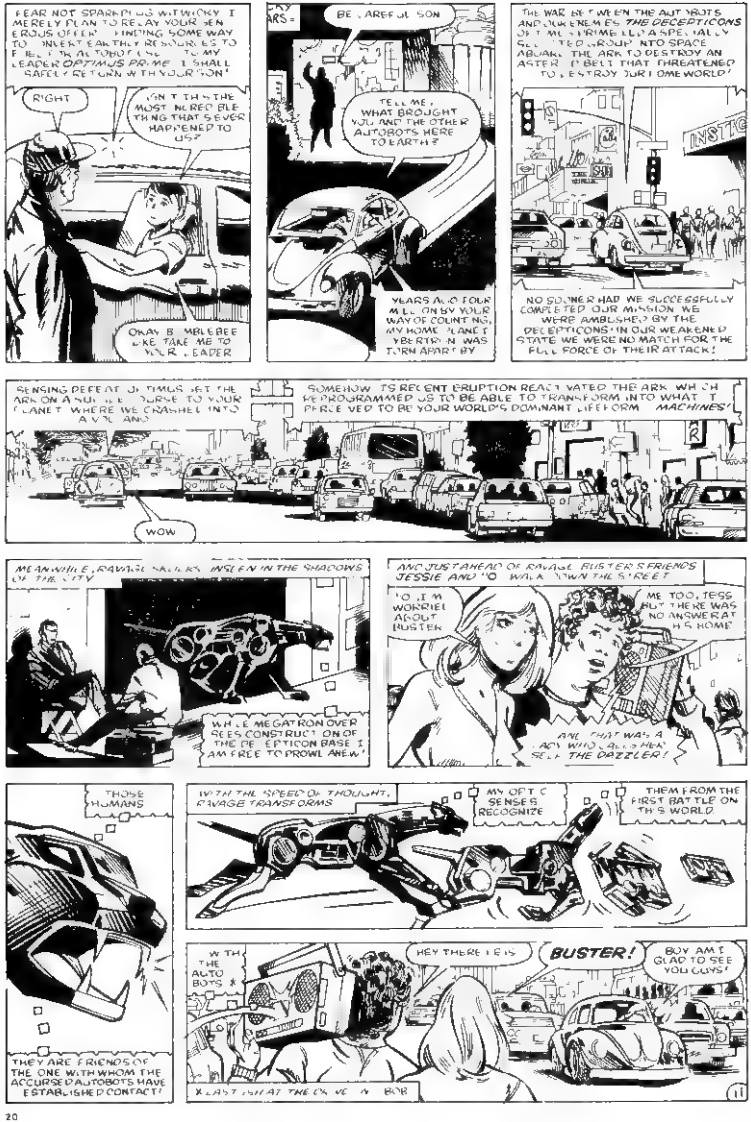
MEANWHILE, IN SPARKPLUG WITWICKY'S GARAGE, ELSEWHERE IN OREGON...
S. WITWICKY AUTO REPAIRS
HELP ME, PLEASE! I'M DYING!
BUSTER--THIS ISN'T LIKE YOU--PLAYIN' A DUMB JOKE ON YOUR OLD MAN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!
THIS IS NO JOKE, DAD!
BELIEVE ME, I'M AS SURPRISED AS YOU ARE! I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY, BUT I'M SURE THIS CAR IS ALIVE!
AND UNLESS YOU DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO REPAIR IT--IT WILL DIE!
7

ALL RIGHT, SON! I CAN TAKE A JOKE, BUT THAT'S ENOUGH!
IS YOUR FRIEND "O" HIDING UP THERE?
DAD, LISTEN! PLEASE!
I'VE NEVER BEEN MORE SERIOUS IN MY LIFE! THIS LITTLE YELLOW VW BUG ISN'T LIKE OTHER CARS! IT NEEDS YOUR HELP DESPERATELY! PLEASE, DAD, AT LEAST LOOK AT IT!
SURE, WHY NOT? I SPEND ALL DAY SWEATING OVER BROKEN DOWN HEAPS, WHY SHOULDN'T I DO THE SAME AT NIGHT, TOO?!
WHILE I'M AT IT, SUPPOSE YOU TELL ME WHERE YOU FOUND THIS CAR AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE CAR I LOANED YOU.
WELL, IT GETS EVEN WEIRDER! I WAS AT THE DRIVE-IN MOVIE WITH JESSIE AND "O" WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN WE WERE REAR-ENDED BY THE BEETLE!
UH-HUH!
I GOT OUT OF OUR CAR TO TALK TO THE BEETLE'S DRIVER, ONLY THERE WASN'T ANYONE INSIDE THE BEETLE!
UH-HUH!
JESSIE AND "O" GOT OUT TOO TO CHECK ON WHAT WAS HAPPENING! A GOOD THING THEY DID -- 'CAUSE THAT'S WHEN OUR CAR WAS BLOWN TO PIECES BY THREE JET FIGHTERS!
UH-HUH!
I SWEAR I HEARD THE V.W. CRY OUT IN PAIN!
HERE'S THE PROBLEM!
FOUR OTHER CARS THEN TURNED INTO GIANT ROBOTS AND STARTED BLASTING THE JET FIGHTERS! "O" AND JESSIE MUST'VE SPLIT IN ALL THE CONFUSION! I HOPPED INTO THIS CAR AND STEERED IT HOME!
I MEAN IT DOESN'T HAVE AN IGNITION OR GAS PEDAL OR--
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THEY PUT IN THAT POPCORN AT THE DRIVE-IN, BUT I HOPE IT'S NOT HABIT-FORMING!
DAD-- PLEASE! YOU HAVE TO SAVE THIS CAR! PLEASE!
YOU'RE THE BEST MECHANIC THERE IS! IF ANYONE CAN SAVE ITS LIFE -- IT'S YOU!
8

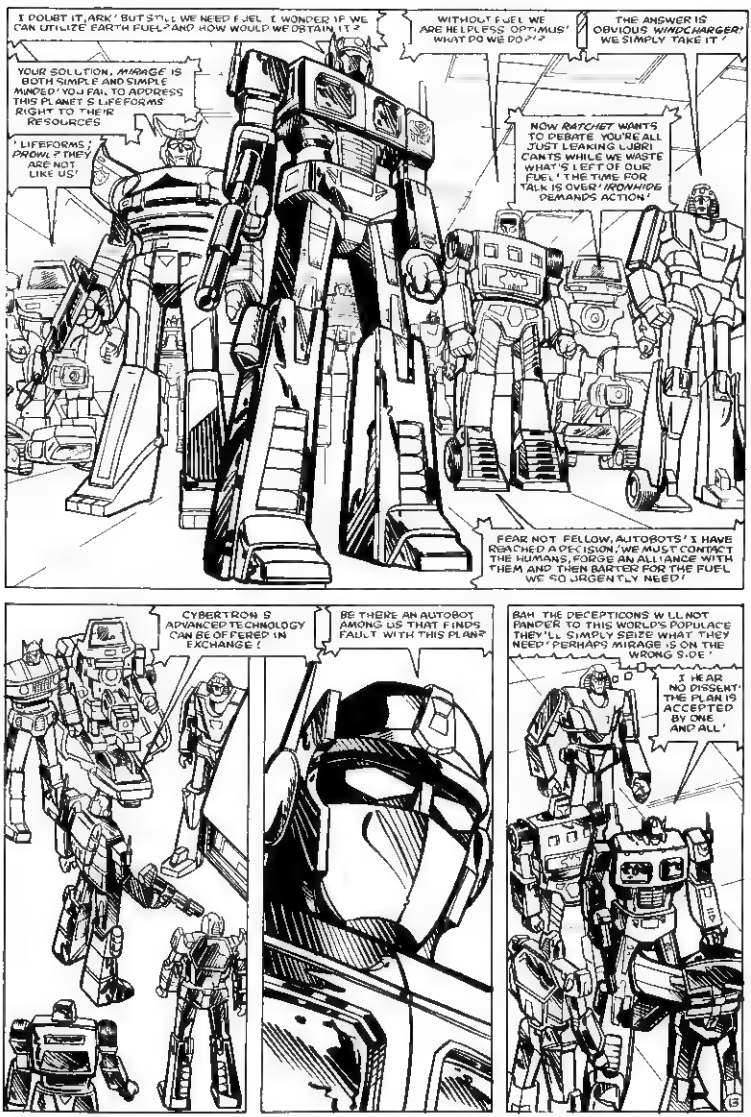
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD, SON, IT'S ONLY A CAR! IT'S MADE OUT OF METAL! IT'S A MACHINE! AND MACHINES DON'T TURN INTO ROBOTS AND FIGHT WARS IN MOVIE DRIVE-IN LOTS!
ESPECIALLY ONE THAT'S LEAKING OIL!
DAD, THIS CAR IS ALIVE! THIS ISN'T OIL--IT'S THE CAR'S BLOOD!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO YOU, BUT IT LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY WAY I'LL GET ANY SLEEP AROUND HERE IS TO FIX THAT BLASTED CAR!
THANK YOU, OH, THANK YOU, DAD!
WELL, YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING--I AM THE BEST MECHANIC IN THESE PARTS.
THEY HAVEN'T YET MADE THE CAR THAT SPARKPLUG WITWICKY CAN'T FIX!
HMM... THIS CAR IS... DIFFERENT.
HOURS LATER...
IS HE HEALED?
BLAST IT, SON! I'M A MECHANIC, NOT A DOCTOR! ALL I DID WAS FIX A BROKEN FUEL LINE AND TUNE UP SOME PARTS!
IT WASN'T EASY! I'VE NEVER SEEN A CAR QUITE LIKE IT AND I'VE--
KLIK
HUH?
KLIK
WHAT THE--?
9

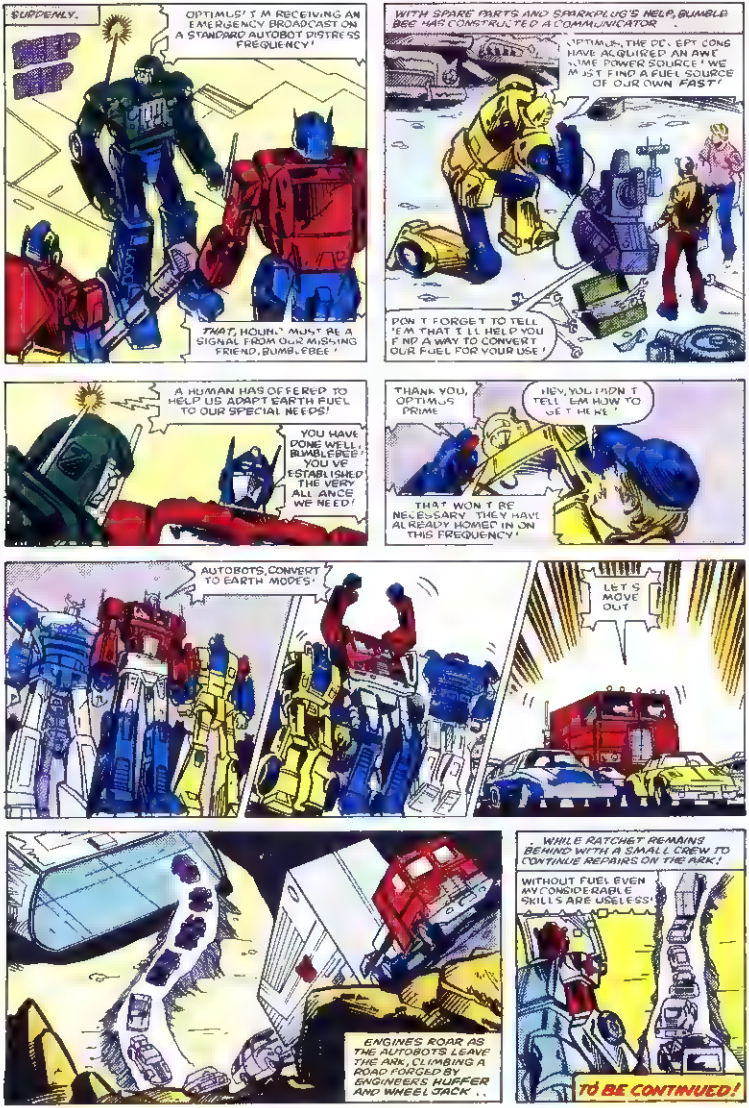
CONTINUED...

OH,NO! IT'S FALLING APART!
KLAK KLIK
NO! IT MUST BE CHANGING INTO ITS ROBOT FORM - LIKE THE OTHERS DID!
! ! IT'S A-A-ALIVE!
YES!
KLIK
KLAK
THANKS TO BOTH OF YOUR HEROIC EFFORTS! SPARK PLUG WITWICKY, YOUR SKILL RIVALS THAT OF MY FRIEND, RATCHET, THE AUTOBOTS' GREATEST PHYSICIAN!
YOU MEAN THERE ARE MORE LIKE YOU?
DAD! I TOLD YOU ABOUT THE BATTLE IN THE DRIVE IN!
WHO ARE YOU? WHERE DO YOU COME FROM? WHAT DO YOU WANT? AND HOW D YOU WIND UP IN MY GARAGE?
I AM CODE-NAMED BUMBLEBEE, I M FROM THE PLANET CYBERTRON, I'M IN DESPERATE NEED OF FUEL, AND YOUR SON DROVE ME HERE! DO ALL SMALL, PINK THINGS ASK SO MANY QUESTIONS?
GREAT! JUST WHAT I NEEDED! A SMART-MOUTH GIANT ROBOT!
IF YOU NEED FUEL, YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE!
DAD! YOU CAN'T EXPECT AN EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL TO GUZZLE PREMIUM UNLEADED!
UH-- RIGHT!
PERHAPS HUFFER, OUR ENGINEER CAN DEVISE A CONVERSION PROCESS--
--WHEREBY WE CAN ADAPT TO YOUR PRIMITIVE "PREMIUM OR UNLEADED"!
HECK, MAYBE I CAN FIGURE THAT OUT FOR YOU!
I DON'T BELIEVE I M HAVING THIS CONVERSATION!
WHERE ARE THE REST OF YOU "AUTO-BOTS"?
THAT'S "AUTOBOTS" AND THEY'RE PROBABLY BACK IN THE ARK--OUR SPACESHIP!
KLIK
KLAK
KLAK
KLIK
GEE, I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO SEE A REAL SPACESHIP!
10
I'LL BE ABLE TO REACH THE ARK INCONSPICUOUSLY IF I ASSUME THE SHAPE OF THIS TYPICAL EARTH VEHICLE!
HOP IN, BUSTER!
SON, WAIT A MINUTE!
THIS IS THE CHANCE OF A LIFETIME, DAD! I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN TO ME!
I GIVE UP!


FEAR NOT SPARKPLUG WITWICKY I MERELY PLAN TO RELAY YOUR GENEROUS OFFER FINDING SOME WAY TO INVENT EARTHLY RESOURCES TO FUEL THE AUTOBOTS TO MY LEADER OPTIMUS PRIME I SHALL SAFELY RETURN WITH YOUR SON!
RIGHT
ISN'T THAT THE MOST INCREDIBLE THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO US?
OKAY B MBLEBEE TAKE ME TO YOUR LEADER
BE CAREFUL SON
TELL ME WHAT BROUGHT YOU AND THE OTHER AUTOBOTS HERE TO EARTH?
YEARS AGO FOUR ON MY WORLD WAY OF COUNTING MY HOME PLANET CYBERTRON WAS TORN APART BY
THE WAR BETWEEN THE AUTOBOTS AND OUR ENEMIES THE DECEPTICONS JUST ME STRIMELL ESPECIALLY SELECTED GROUP INTO SPACE ABOARD THE ARK TO DESTROY AN ASTEROID THAT THREATENED TO DESTROY OUR HOMEWORLD!
INSTIG
NO SOONER HAD WE SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED OUR MISSION WE WERE AMBUSHED BY THE DECEPTICONS IN OUR WEAKENED STATE WE WERE NO MATCH FOR THE FULL FORCE OF THEIR ATTACK!
SENSING DEFEAT OPTIMUS SET THE ARK ON A SUICIDE COURSE TO YOUR PLANET WHERE WE CRASHED INTO AVOLCANO
SOMEHOW ITS RECENT ERUPTION REACTIVATED THE ARK WHICH REPROGRAMMED US TO BE ABLE TO TRANSFORM INTO WHAT I PERCEIVED TO BE YOUR WORLDS DOMINANT LIFEFORM MACHINES!
WOW
MEANWHILE RAVAGE SKULKS UNSEEN IN THE SHADOWS OF THE CITY
WHILE MEGATRON OVERSEES CONSTRUCTION OF THE DECEPTICON BASE I AM FREE TO PROWL AROUND
AND JUST AHEAD OF RAVAGE BUSTER'S FRIENDS JESSIE AND JO WALK DOWN THE STREET
JO I'M WORRIED ABOUT BUSTER
ME TOO, TESS BUT THERE WAS NO ANSWER AT HIS HOME
AND THAT WAS A GOOD MOVIE WASN'T IT SELL THE DAZZLER!
THOSE HUMANS
THEY ARE FRIENDS OF THE ONE WITH WHOM THE ACCURSED AUTOBOTS HAVE ESTABLISHED CONTACT!
WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT, RAVAGE TRANSFORMS
MY OPTIC SENSES RECOGNIZE
THEM FROM THE FIRST BATTLE ON THIS WORLD
WITH THE AUTOBOTS
HEY THERE IT IS
BUSTER!
BOY AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU GUYS!
LAST WHAT THEY'VE BEEN
11

WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? WE'VE BEEN CALLING YOU ALL NIGHT! DID YOU HEAR THE NEWS ON THE RADIO?
THOSE SAME JET FIGHTERS FROM THE DRIVE-IN HIT THE HARRISON NUCLEAR POWER PLANT.
THE DECEPTICONS HAVE STRUCK AGAIN? TELL ME WHAT'S A NUCLEAR POWER PLANT?
JESS, BUSTER'S CAR JUST TALKED!
I NOTICED
NUCLEAR POWER IS PROBABLY THE MIGHTIEST SOURCE OF ENERGY YOUR ENEMIES COULD HAVE CHOSEN!
THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! THE DECEPTICONS MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE HARNESSING SUCH AN AWESOME POWER! SPARKPLUG WITW CHY MUST FIND A CONVERSION FORMULA IMMEDIATELY!
THERE'S A CAR HOOKED UP IN THERE, RIGHT?!
'O', JESSIE, YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE THIS, BUT THIS CAR'S FROM ANOTHER PLANET! HE'S AN AUTOBOT CALLED BUMBLEBEE AND HE WAS WOUNDED AT THE DRIVE-IN DAD REPAIRED HIM, BUT NOW HE HAS TO COME UP WITH A WAY TO TURN OUR FUEL INTO AUTOBOT FUEL!
BUSTER, WE MUST RETURN TO YOUR FATHER'S GARAGE -- IT SEEMS I LOST MORE FUEL THAN MY SENSORS INDICATED!
IT'S TOO LATE TO GET ON "THAT'S INCREDIBLE!" IT'S CANCELLED!
IT'S NO JOKE! I'LL EXPLAIN-- LATER!
THE COMPLETE CONVERSATION IS RECORDED BY RAVAGE.
IT'S BEEN A WEIRD NIGHT!
--AND IT'S NOT OVER YET!
MEGATRON MUST BE INFORMED AT ONCE!
MEANWHILE, LYING DEEP WITHIN MOUNT ST. HILARY.
OPTIMUS, THE ARK'S COMPUTER HAS COMPLETED THE RESERVE FUEL ANALYSIS, AS YOU REQUESTED!
COMPUTER, REPORT!
FUEL RESERVES ARE VERY LOW; AND EFFORTS TO REPAIR ME HAVE FURTHER REDUCED THEM TO A DANGEROUS LEVEL!
UNLESS MINIMUM FUEL REQUIREMENTS ARE SWIFTLY MET, NOT ONLY WILL THIS VESSEL REMAIN IMMOBILE, BUT AUTOBOT RESISTANCE TO A DECEPTICON ATTACK WILL BE INSUFFICIENT!
12


I DOUBT IT, ARK' BUT STILL WE NEED FUEL I WONDER IF WE CAN UTILIZE EARTH FUEL? AND HOW WOULD WE OBTAIN IT?
WITHOUT FUEL WE ARE HELPLESS OPTIMUS' WHAT DO WE DO?!?
THE ANSWER IS OBVIOUS WINDCHARGER' WE SIMPLY TAKE IT'
YOUR SOLUTION, MIRAGE IS BOTH SIMPLE AND SIMPLE MINDED' YOU FAIL TO ADDRESS THIS PLANET'S LIFEFORMS' RIGHT TO THEIR RESOURCES
'LIFEFORMS'; PROWL? THEY ARE NOT LIKE US'
NOW RATCHET WANTS TO DEBATE YOU'RE ALL JUST LEAKING LUBRICANTS WHILE WE WASTE WHAT'S LEFT OF OUR FUEL' THE TIME FOR 'TALK IS OVER' IRONHIDE DEMANDS ACTION'
FEAR NOT FELLOW AUTOBOTS' I HAVE REACHED A DECISION' WE MUST CONTACT THE HUMANS, FORGE AN ALLIANCE WITH THEM AND THEN BARTER FOR THE FUEL WE SO URGENTLY NEED!'
CYBERTRON'S ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY CAN BE OFFERED IN EXCHANGE!
BE THERE AN AUTOBOT AMONG US THAT FINDS FAULT WITH THIS PLAN?
BAH THE DECEPTICONS WILL NOT PANDER TO THIS WORLD'S POPULACE THEY'LL SIMPLY SEIZE WHAT THEY NEED! PERHAPS MIRAGE IS ON THE WRONG SIDE'
I HEAR NO DISSENT' THE PLAN IS ACCEPTED BY ONE AND ALL'
13


SUDDENLY.
BEEP BEEP BEEP
OPTIMUS! I'M RECEIVING AN EMERGENCY BROADCAST ON A STANDARD AUTOBOT DISTRESS FREQUENCY!
THAT, HOUND, MUST BE A SIGNAL FROM OUR MISSING FRIEND, BUMBLEBEE!
WITH SPARE PARTS AND SPARKPLUG'S HELP, BUMBLEBEE HAS CONSTRUCTED A COMMUNICATOR
OPTIMUS, THE DECEPTICONS HAVE ACQUIRED AN AWESOME POWER SOURCE! WE MUST FIND A FUEL SOURCE OF OUR OWN FAST!
DON'T FORGET TO TELL 'EM THAT I'LL HELP YOU FIND A WAY TO CONVERT OUR FUEL FOR YOUR USE!
A HUMAN HAS OFFERED TO HELP US ADAPT EARTH FUEL TO OUR SPECIAL NEEDS!
YOU HAVE DONE WELL, BUMBLEBEE! YOU'VE ESTABLISHED THE VERY ALLIANCE WE NEED!
THANK YOU, OPTIMUS PRIME
HEY, YOU DIDN'T TELL 'EM HOW TO GET HERE!
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY. THEY HAVE ALREADY HOMED IN ON THIS FREQUENCY!
AUTOBOTS, CONVERT TO EARTH MODES!
LET'S MOVE OUT
ENGINES ROAR AS THE AUTOBOTS LEAVE THE ARK, CLIMBING A ROAD FORGED BY ENGINEER HUFFER AND WHEEL JACK...
WHILE RATCHET REMAINS BEHIND WITH A SMALL CREW TO CONTINUE REPAIRS ON THE ARK!
WITHOUT FUEL EVEN MY CONSIDERABLE SKILLS ARE USELESS!
TO BE CONTINUED!

MARVEL

FORTNIGHTLY
1st Nov. 14th Nov. 1984 No4 25p

ACTION! ADVENTURE! POSTERS! FEATURES! PRIZES!

THE TRANSFORMERS

HEROIC AUTOBOT

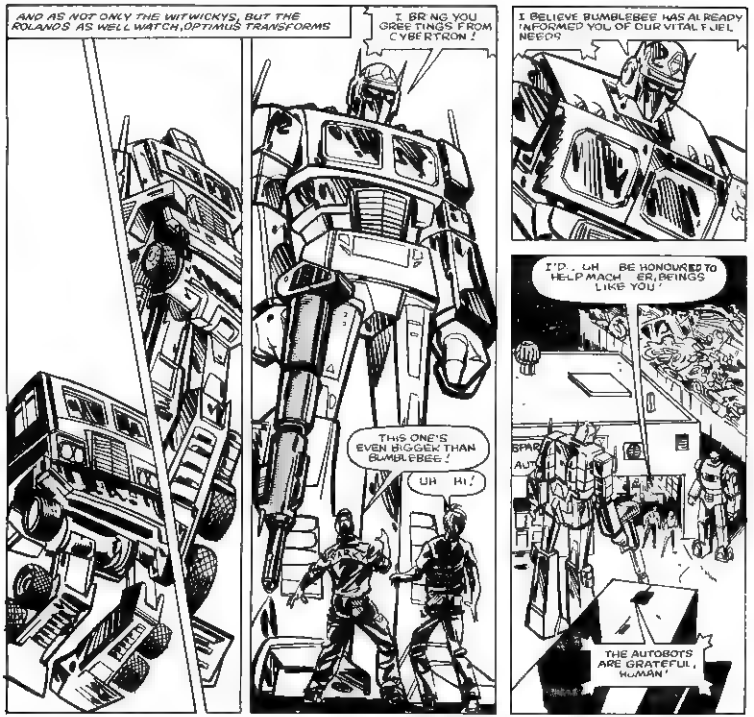
WARRIOR ROBOTS IN DISGUISE

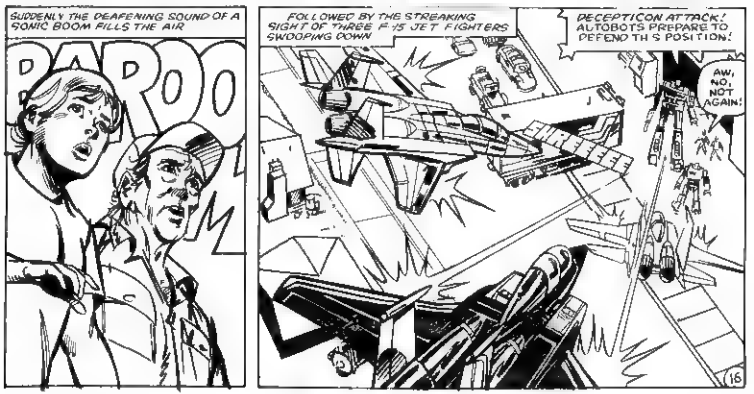
WIN A MANDALA BOARD FOR HOURS OF FUN!

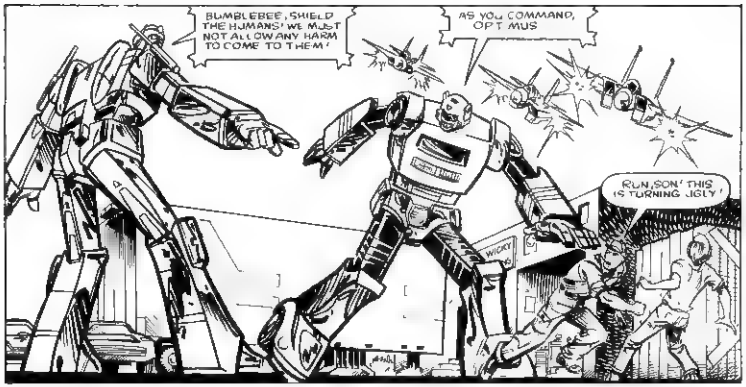
PLUS

A new MACHINE MAN story starts inside

MEANWHILE IN THE HALF COMPLETED DECEPTICON BASE CONSTRUCTED FROM VARIOUS PARTS OF THE ERST WHILE HARRISON NUCLEAR PLANT.
RAVAGE REPORTS THAT A HUMAN HAS AGREED TO AID THE AUTOBOTS!
WE MUST HAVE THAT HUMAN! EITHER HE CONVERTS FUEL FOR THE DECEPTICON CAUSE OR HE DIES!
OUTSIDE THE FORTRESS.
DECEPTICONS AWAY!
ONCE AGAIN, SKYWARP, STARSCREAM, THUNDERCRACKER, LASERBEAK AND BUZZSAW SCREAM AWAY INTO THE DARK OREGON SKIES!
WHILE ACROSS THE STREET FROM SPARKPLUG WITWICKY'S GARAGE, THE ROLANDS ARE RUDELY AWAKENED.
THOSE CARS DON'T HAVE ANY DRIVERS IN THEM, MITCHELL!
AW, SPARKY PROBABLY DEVELOPED SOME KIND OF REMOTE CONTROL DEVICE, DORIS!
STILL I NEVER SEEN HIS YARD QUITE SO BUSY BEFORE!
WITWICKY AUTO REPAIRS
OPTIMUS PRIME, FELLOW AUTOBOTS, MEET SPARKPLUG AND BUSTER WITWICKY!
NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING!
15

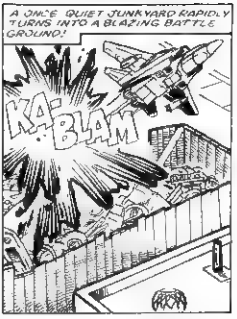

AND AS NOT ONLY THE WITWICKYS, BUT THE ROLANDS AS WELL WATCH, OPTIMUS TRANSFORMS
I BRING YOU GREETINGS FROM CYBERTRON!
THIS ONE'S EVEN BIGGER THAN BUMBLEBEE!
UH HI!
I BELIEVE BUMBLEBEE HAS ALREADY INFORMED YOU OF OUR VITAL FUEL NEEDS
I'D... UH... BE HONOURED TO HELP MACH... ER, BEINGS LIKE YOU!
SPARE AUTO
THE AUTOBOTS ARE GRATEFUL, HUMAN!

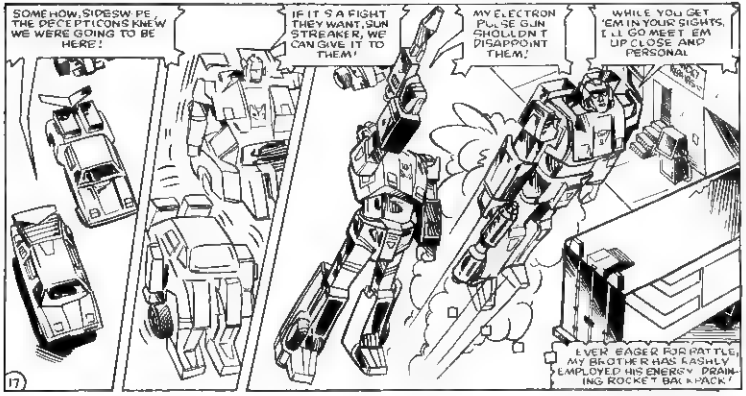

SUDDENLY THE DEAFENING SOUND OF A SONIC BOOM FILLS THE AIR
BAROO
FOLLOWED BY THE STREAKING SIGHT OF THREE F-15 JET FIGHTERS SWOOPING DOWN
DECEPTICON ATTACK! AUTOBOTS PREPARE TO DEFEND THIS POSITION!
AW, NO, NOT AGAIN!
18


BUMBLEBEE, SHIELD THE HUMANS! WE MUST NOT ALLOW ANY HARM TO COME TO THEM!
AS YOU COMMAND, OPTIMUS
RUN, SON! THIS IS TURNING UGLY!

TAKE COVER IN THAT OLD CAR BODY!
KEEP OUT
FOOM
BLAM

THEY'RE TURNING THE SCRAP IN MY YARD INTO WELL SCRAP!
KLANG
SOMEHOW IT ALL DIDN'T SEEM THIS REAL BACK IN THE DRIVE IN


A QUIET JUNKYARD RAPIDLY TURNS INTO A BLAZING BATTLE GROUND!
KA-BLAM


SOMEHOW, SIDESWIPE THE DECEPTICONS KNEW WE WERE GOING TO BE HERE!
IF IT'S A FIGHT THEY WANT, SUNSTREAKER, WE CAN GIVE IT TO THEM!
MY ELECTRON PULSE GUN SHOULDN'T DISAPPOINT THEM!
WHILE YOU GET 'EM IN YOUR SIGHTS, I'LL GO MEET 'EM UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL
EVER EAGER FOR BATTLE, MY BROTHER HAS RASHLY EMPLOYED HIS ENERGY DRAINING ROCKET BACKPACK!
17

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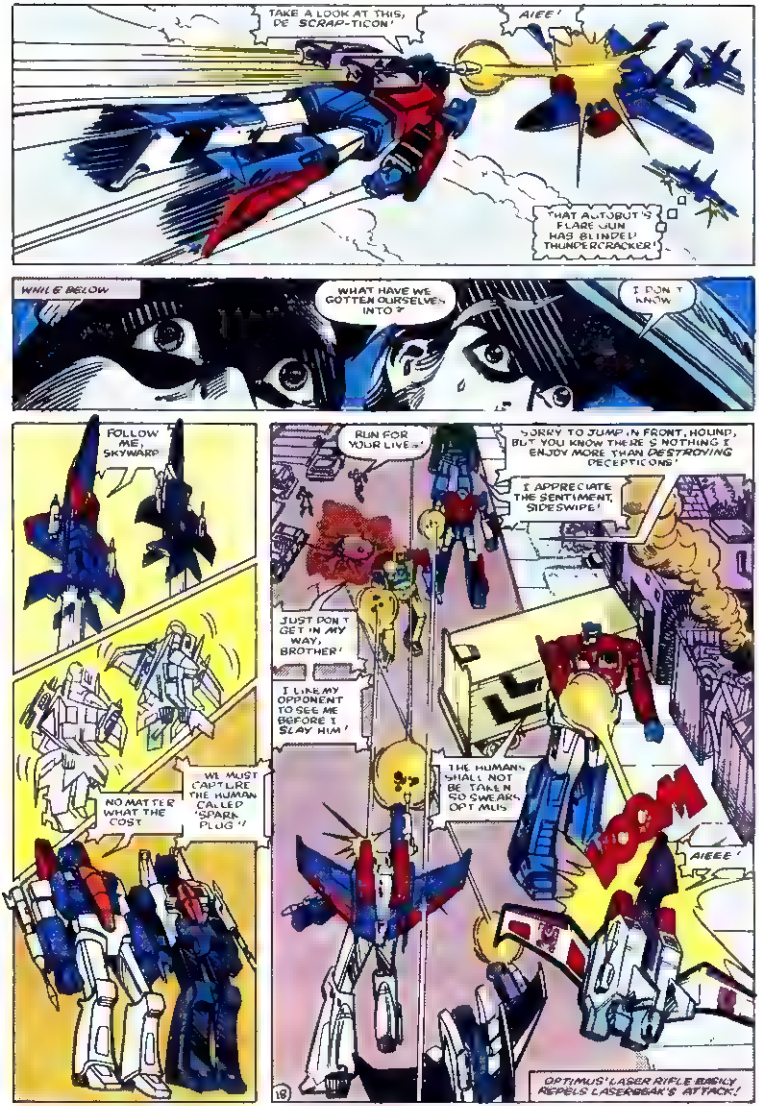
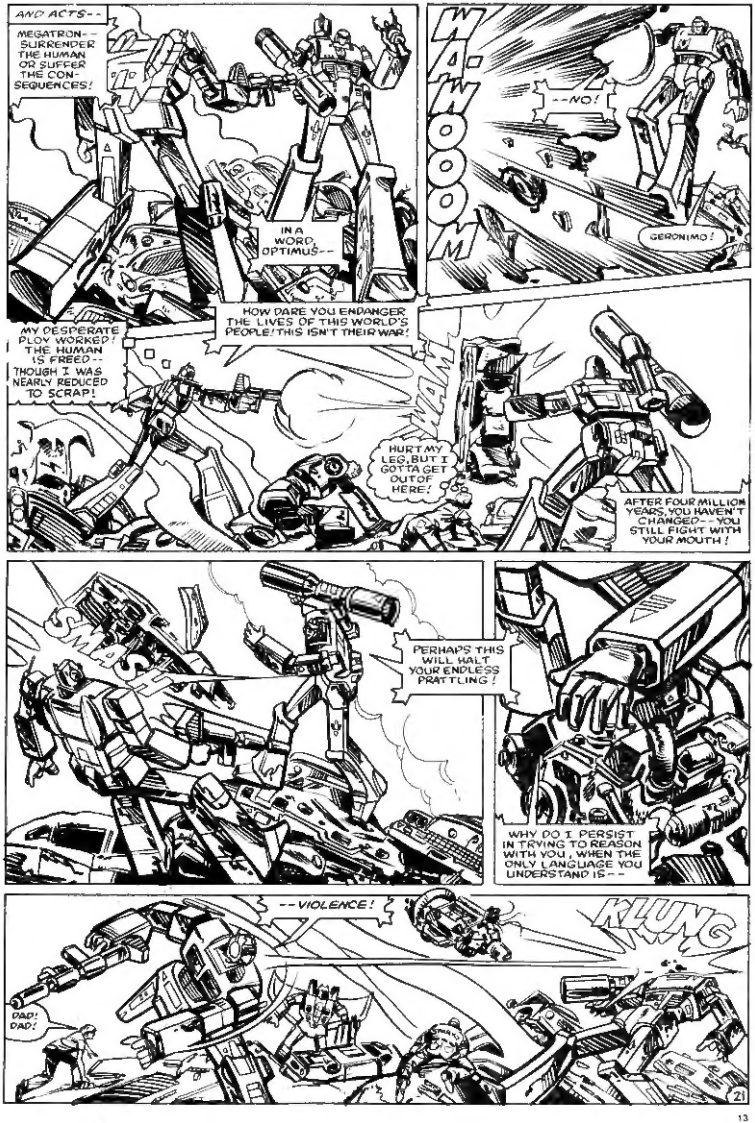

TAKE A LOOK AT THIS, DE SCRAP-TICON!
AIEE!
THAT AUTOBOT'S FLARE GUN HAS BLINDED THUNDERCRACKER!
WHILE BELOW
WHAT HAVE WE GOTTEN OURSELVES INTO?
I DON'T KNOW
FOLLOW ME, SKYWARP!
WE MUST CAPTURE THE HUMAN CALLED 'SPARK PLUG'!
NO MATTER WHAT THE COST
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
SORRY TO JUMP IN FRONT, HOUND, BUT YOU KNOW THERE'S NOTHING I ENJOY MORE THAN DESTROYING DECEPTICONS!
I APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENT, SIDESWIPE!
JUST DON'T GET IN MY WAY, BROTHER!
I LIKE MY OPPONENT TO SEE ME BEFORE I SLAY HIM!
THE HUMANS SHALL NOT BE TAKEN SO SWEARS OPTIMUS!
BOOM
AIEEE!
OPTIMUS' LASER RIFLE EASILY REPELS LASERBEAK'S ATTACK!
18

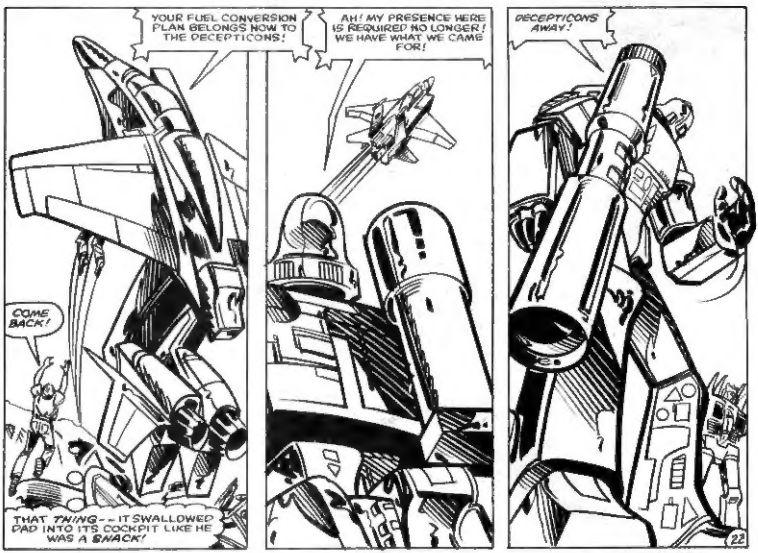
MY LOGIC CENTRE PREDICTED THE DECEPTICON'S TRAJECTORY PERFECTLY! DIRECT HIT!
KTANG
POOM
WE HAVE THE MAN THE GUN FIGHTON!
ALTHOUGH I'D PREFER TO LEAVE THIS MESS ENTIRELY AND GO RETRO WING GLIDING BACK ON CYBERTRON!
I'M SURE MY COLLEAGUE WON'T COVER THIS.
THAT'S RIGHT JEFFER IT'S AS IF THE MARTIANS JUST LANDED BUT WORSE
POW-KOOM
POLICE
POLICE
I DON'T THINK WE'VE GOT CELLS BIG ENOUGH TO HOLD THESE BOYS!
LET'S FACE IT, MEN! THIS IS DEFINITELY OUT OF OUR LEAGUE LET THE ARMY HANDLE THIS!
JESSE I'M SCARED. LET'S NOT GET ANY CLOSER
I JUST HOPE BUSTER IS ALRIGHT
IF ONLY I COULD BE BY HIS SIDE
FRANKLY I'D RATHER BE SOMEWHERE ELSE ANYWHERE ELSE
WHAT? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
ROWRR
ALRIGHT MR OFF GUARD I'M UNABLE TO USE MY ELECTRO CHAIN FOR AGAINST THEM!

CONTINUED...

ROWRR
ES 28
BROTHER TRANSFORMER, THIS IS MADNESS!
MIRAGE IS IN TROUBLE!
WHO BENEFITS FROM THIS BATTLE?! BACK ON CYBERTRON WE COULD BE ENJOYING THE GOOD LIFE!
IS THIS LITTLE KITTY-CAT GIVING YOU TROUBLE, MIRAGE?
NOT ANY LONGER, MY POWERFUL FRIEND, BRAWN!
WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES ON -- THE TIME HAS COME FOR MEGATRON TO TAKE MATTERS INTO HIS OWN HAND!
THE AUTOBOTS ARE WINNING! WE'RE SAVED!
I'M INCLINED TO AGREE WITH YOU AND I DON'T USUALLY RUSH TO CONCLU--
OVERCONFIDENT FOOLS! THEY ENTRUSTED THE HUMAN TO THEIR WEAKEST MEMBER!
HE KAYOED BUMBLEBEE WITH JUST ONE SHOT!
YOU ARE THE ONE I SEEK!
RUN, SON! DON'T LET 'EM GET YOU TOO!
DAD!
LEAVE HIM ALONE!
SOMEBODY, PLEASE HELP!
EH?
OPTIMUS PRIME HEARS BUSTER'S SCREAM...
20


AND ACTS--
MEGATRON-- SURRENDER THE HUMAN OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES!
IN A WORD, OPTIMUS--
--NO!
KAWOOOM
GERONIMO!
MY DESPERATE PLOY WORKED! THE HUMAN IS FREED-- THOUGH I WAS NEARLY REDUCED TO SCRAP!
HOW DARE YOU ENDANGER THE LIVES OF THIS WORLD'S PEOPLE! THIS ISN'T THEIR WAR!
WAM!
HURT MY LEG, BUT I GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
AFTER FOUR MILLION YEARS, YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED-- YOU STILL FIGHT WITH YOUR MOUTH!
SMASH!
PERHAPS THIS WILL HALT YOUR ENDLESS PRATTLING!
WHY DO I PERSIST IN TRYING TO REASON WITH YOU, WHEN THE ONLY LANGUAGE YOU UNDERSTAND IS--
--VIOLENCE!
KLUNG
DAD! DAD!
21

YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS DOLT! SOON ALL YOUR PRECIOUS AUTOBOTS WILL BE REDUCED TO LIFELESS SLAG! I WILL SEIZE CONTROL OF THIS PUNY WORLD AND TURN IT INTO A LAUNCHING GROUND FOR MY ULTIMATE GOAL--THE INVASION OF LOST CYBERTRON!
DAD! I'M HERE!
STAY BACK! IT ISN'T--
--SAFE!
DAD!
YOU MAY HAVE ELUDED THE GREAT MEGATRON--BUT STARSCREAM HAS YOU NOW!


YOUR FUEL CONVERSION PLAN BELONGS NOW TO THE DECEPTICONS!
AH! MY PRESENCE HERE IS REQUIRED NO LONGER! WE HAVE WHAT WE CAME FOR!
DECEPTICONS AWAY!
COME BACK!
THAT THING--IT SWALLOWED DAD INTO ITS COCKPIT LIKE HE WAS A SNACK!
22

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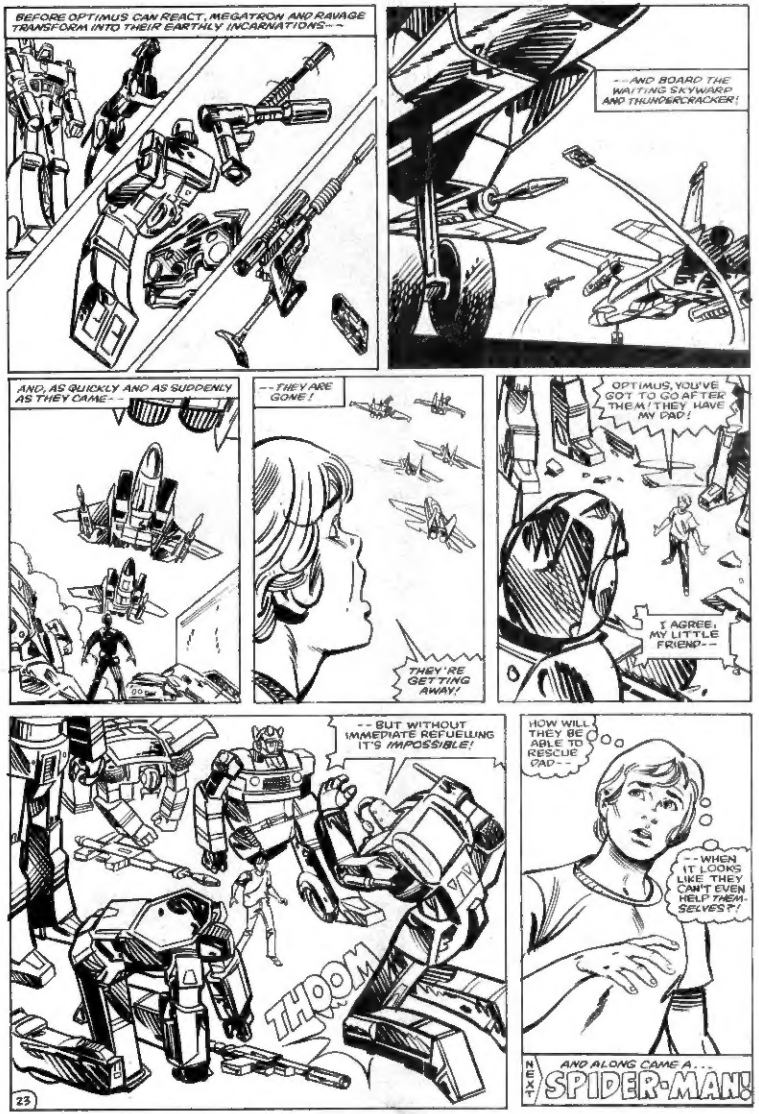
BEFORE OPTIMUS CAN REACT, MEGATRON AND RAVAGE TRANSFORM INTO THEIR EARTHLY INCARNATIONS---
---AND BOARD THE WAITING SKYWARP AND THUNDERCRACKER!
AND, AS QUICKLY AND AS SUDDENLY AS THEY CAME--
---THEY ARE GONE!
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
OPTIMUS, YOU'VE GOT TO GO AFTER THEM! THEY HAVE MY DAD!
I AGREE, MY LITTLE FRIEND---
---BUT WITHOUT IMMEDIATE REFUELLING IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
THOOM
HOW WILL THEY BE ABLE TO RESCUE DAD---
---WHEN IT LOOKS LIKE THEY CAN'T EVEN HELP THEMSELVES?!
23
NEXT
AND ALONG CAME A...
SPIDER-MAN!